Proserpina Curse Tablet

"O wife of Pluto, good and beautiful Proserpina (unless I ought to call you Salvia), pray tear away from Plotius health, body, complexion, strength, faculties. Consign him to Pluto with your husband. May he be unable to avoid this by devices of his. Consign that man to the quartan, the tertian, the quotidian fever. May they wrestle and wrestle it out with him, overcome and overwhelm him unceasingly until they tear away his life. So I consign him as victim to thee, Proserpina, unless, O Proserpina, unless I ought to call thee Goddess of the Lower World. Send, I pray, someone to call up the three-headed dog with request that he may tear out Plotius' heart. Promise Cerberus that thou wilt give him three offerings—dates, dried figs and a black pig—if he has fulfilled his task before the month of March. All these, Proserpina Salvia, will I give thee when thou hast made me master of my wish. I give thee the head of Plotius, slave of Avonia. O Proserpina Salvia, I give thee Plotius' forehead, Proserpina Salvia, I give thee Plotius' eyebrows, Proserpina Salvia, I give thee Plotius' eyelids. Proserpina Salvia, I give thee Plotius' nostrils, lips, ears, nose, and his tongue and teeth so that Plotius may not be able to utter what it is that gives him pain; his neck, shoulders, arms, fingers so that he may not be able to help himself at all; his chest, liver, heart, lungs so that he may not be able to feel what gives him pain; his abdomen, belly, navel, sides so that he may not be able to sleep; his sacred part, so that he will not be able to urinate; his buttocks, genitals, thighs, knees, legs, shins, feet, ankles, soles, toes, nails so that he may not be able to stand by his own aid. Should there so exist any written curse great or small—in what manner Plotius has, according to the laws of magic, composed any curse and entrusted it to writing, in such manner I consign, hand over to thee, so that thou mayest consign and hand over that fellow, in the month of February. Blast him! Damn him! Blast him utterly! Hand him over, consign him, that he may not be able to behold, see and contemplate any month further!"

Latin text:

Bona pulchra Proserpina, Plutonis uxor, sive me Salviam dicere oportet, eripias salutem, corpus, colorem, vires, virtutes Ploti. Tradas Plutoni, viro tuo, ne possit cogitationibus suis hoc vitare. Tradas illum febri quartanae, tertianae, cottidianae, quae cum illo luctentur, deluctentur, illum evincant, vincant, usque dum animam eius eripiant. Quare hanc victimam tibi trado, Proserpina, sive me Proserpina, sive me Acherusiam dicere oportet. Mihi mittas arcessitum canem tricipitem, qui Ploti cor eripiat. Pollicearis illi te daturum tres victimas: palmas, caricas, porcum nigrum, hoc si perfecerit ante mensem Martium. Haec Proserpina Salvia, tibi dabo, cum compotem feceris: Do tibi caput Ploti, Proserpina Salvia, do tibi frontem Ploti, Proserpina Salvia, do tibi supercilia Ploti, Proserpina Salvia, do tibi palpebras Ploti, Proserpina Salvia, do tibi pupillas Ploti, Proserpina Salvia, do tibi nares, labra, aures, nasum, linguam, dentes Ploti, ne dicere possit Plotius, quid sibi doleat; collum, umeros, bracchia, digitos, ne possit aliquid se adiutare; pectus, iocinera, cor, pulmones, ne possit sentire, quid sibi doleat; intestina, ventrem, umbilicum, latera, ne possit dormire; scapulas, ne possit sanus dormire; viscus sacrum, ne possit urinam facere; nates, anum, femina, genua, crura, tibias, pedes, talos, plantas, digitos, ungues, ne possit stare sua virtute. Sive plus sive parvum scriptum fuerit, quomodo quicquid legitime scripsit, mandavit, sic ego Plotium tibi trado, mando, ut tradas, mandes mense Februario eccillum. Male pereat, male exeat, male dispereat. Mandes, tradas, ne possit amplius ullum mensem aspicere, videre, contemplari.